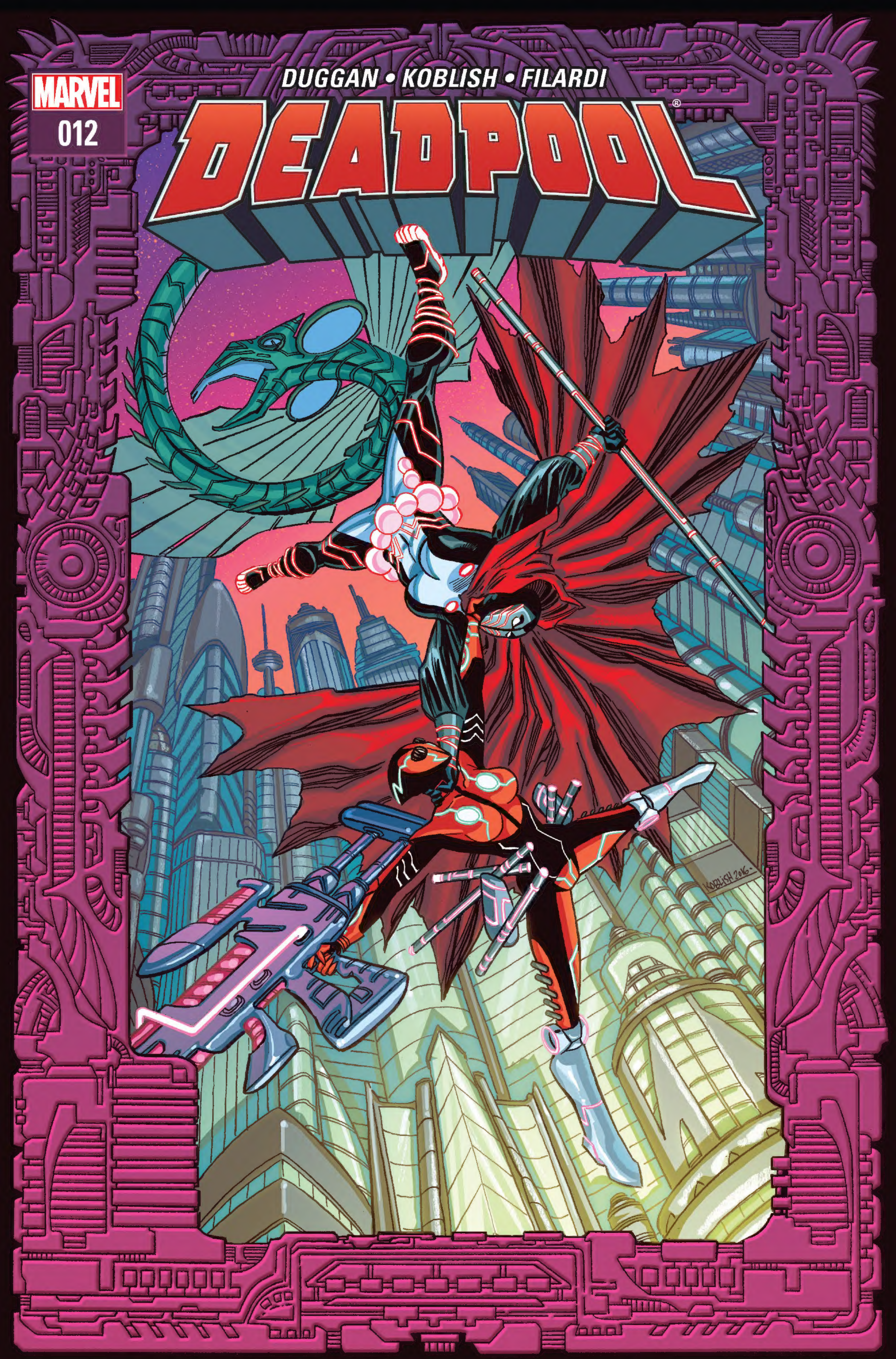
MARVEL
012
DUGGAN • KOBLISH • FILARDI
DEADPOOL®
KOBLISH 2016

POSSIBLY THE MOST SKILLED MERCENARY OF THE CENTURY, AND DEFINITELY THE MOST DANGEROUS, WARDA WILSON WREAKS HAVOK ACROSS THE WORLD OF 2099, REBELLING AGAINST SOCIETY AND DOING THINGS HER OWN WAY. DAUGHTER OF A FAST-TALKING MERCENARY WITH A HEALING FACTOR AND A DEMONIC SUCCUBUS QUEEN, WARDA HAS NEVER FIT IN ANYWHERE...SO SHE MAKES HER HOME ON THE OUTSIDE, LIVING BY HER OWN RULES. CALL HER THE MERC WITH THE MOUTH...CALL HER THE REGENERATIN' DEGENERATE...CALL HER...

DEADPOOL

WASSUP TO ALL MY POOLIES! IT'S ME, ***WARDA WILSON--DEADPOOL!***

I KNOW, I KNOW--YOU'RE USED TO READING ABOUT MY PATHETIC, SORRY EXCUSE FOR A FATHER, ***WADE WILSON.*** WELL, I AIN'T HIM.

I'VE GOT THAT OLD BEARDY MOTHERSHOCKER LOCKED AWAY TO ***ROT...*** AT LEAST UNTIL HE FINALLY BREAKS AND TELLS ME WHAT HAPPENED TO MY DEMONIC MOTHER, ***SHIKLAH.***

UNTIL THEN, IMMA KEEP RAISING HELL AND CAUSING TROUBLE WITH MY VERY OWN PERSONAL GANG OF HENCHES, ***THE BOBS.***

OH--AND THERE'S ALSO THIS GREY-SUITED 'POOL-LOOKING CHUMP POUNDING HER WAY THROUGH THE STREETS LOOKING FOR ME.

WHATEVER. I'M NOT WORRIED. I'M DEADPOOL. WHAT COULD STOP ME?

LI'L DEADPOOL 2099 ART BY
IRENE Y. LEE 2099

GERRY DUGGAN 2099 WRITER

SCOTT KOBLISH 2099 ARTIST

NICK FILARDI 2099 COLORIST

VC'S JOE SABINO 2099 LETTERER

SKOTT KOBLISH 2099 & NICK FILARDI 2099 COVER

GERRY DUGGAN 2099, SCOTT KOBLISH 2099, GURU-eFX 2099 & VC'S JOE SABINO 2099 #SECRETCOMIC VARIANT

HEATHER ANTOS 2099 ASSISTANT EDITOR

JORDAN D. WHITE 2099 EDITOR

AXEL ALONSO 2099 EDITOR IN CHIEF

JOE QUESADA 2099 CHIEF CREATIVE OFFICER

DAN BUCKLEY 2099 PUBLISHER

ALAN FINE 2099 EXECUTIVE PRODUCER

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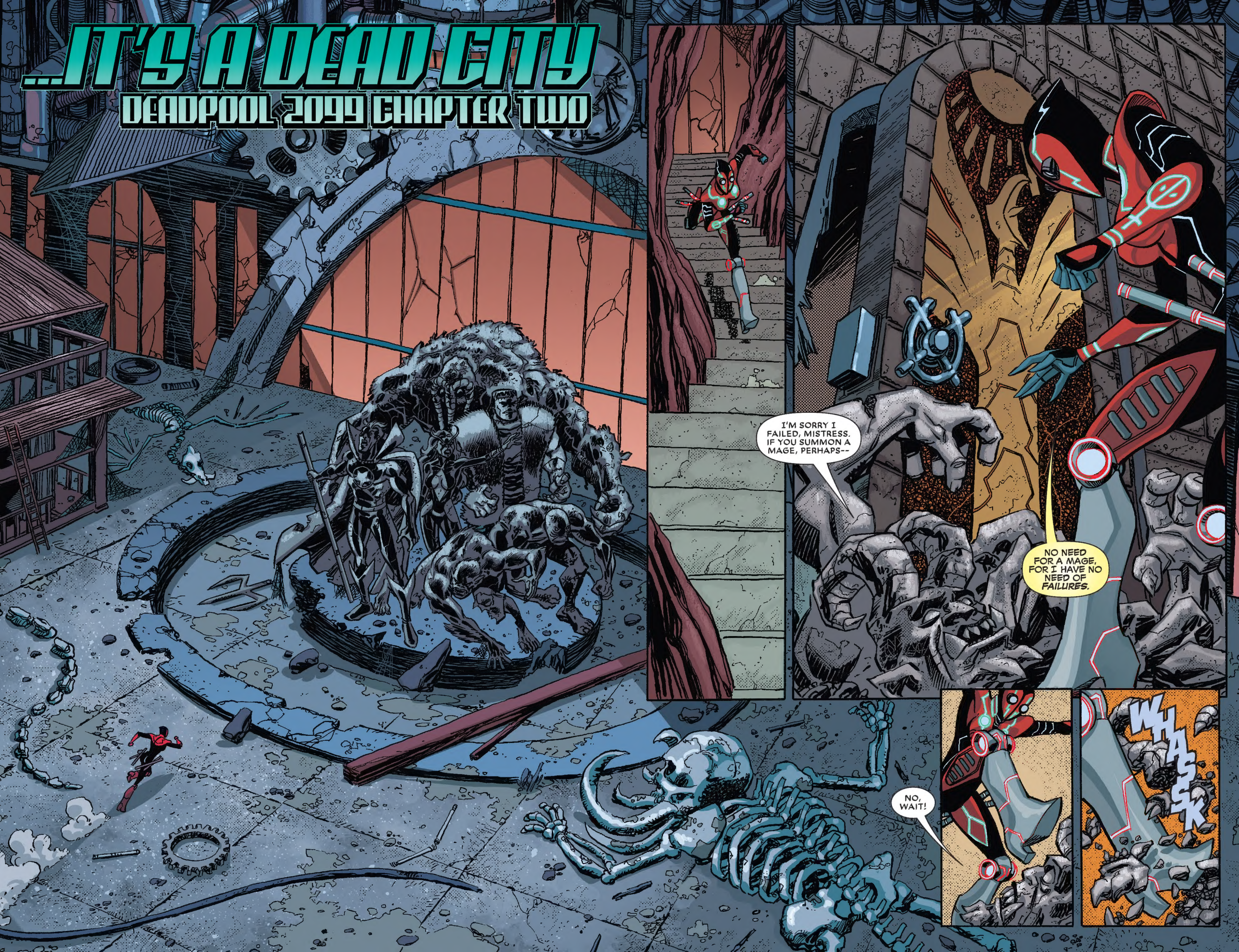
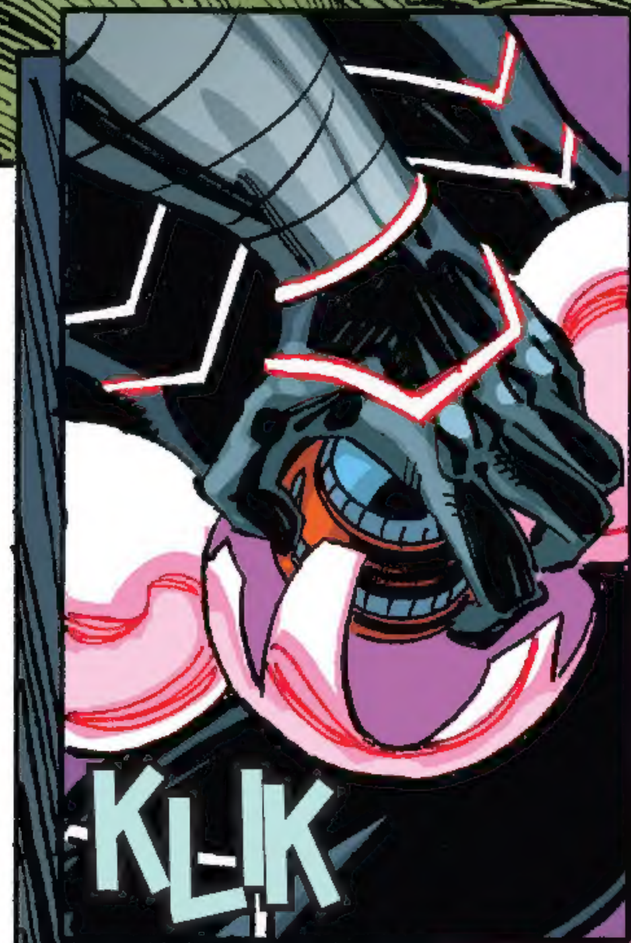
WHOEVER'S DOWN HERE IS GONNA STAY DOWN HERE FOREVER WHEN I SLICE AND DICE YOUR WINDPIPE!
YOU THOUGHT YOU HAD BONUSES TO *SNEAKING*--
--WELL, I GOT BETTER SECURITY STATS!
I HATE COMING DOWN HERE.
MY MOTHER RULED A GHETTO-- IT SHOULD HAVE BEEN A KINGDOM!
BUT NOBODY SHOULD EVEN KNOW ABOUT THE *MONSTER METROPOLIS* ANYMORE... IT'S A DEAD CITY.


...IT'S A DEAD CITY
DEADPOOL 2099 CHAPTER TWO
I'M SORRY I FAILED, MISTRESS. IF YOU SUMMON A MAGE, PERHAPS--
NO NEED FOR A MAGE, FOR I HAVE NO NEED OF FAILURES.
NO, WAIT!
WHASSK

WHAT WOULD SOMEONE WANT WITH MY FATHER'S OLD CRAP?
HUH. NOTHING'S EVEN MISSING.
WAIT-- WHAT WAS HERE?
GASP
IT'S GONE!
OH, NO.

AUTOPILOT, REROUTE TO SAFE HOUSE. EXECUTE ON MY COMMAND.

ACKNOWLEDGED.



AND PUT THIS HOLODRIVE INTO RECOVERY MODE AND BOOT IT UP.

COPY THAT.

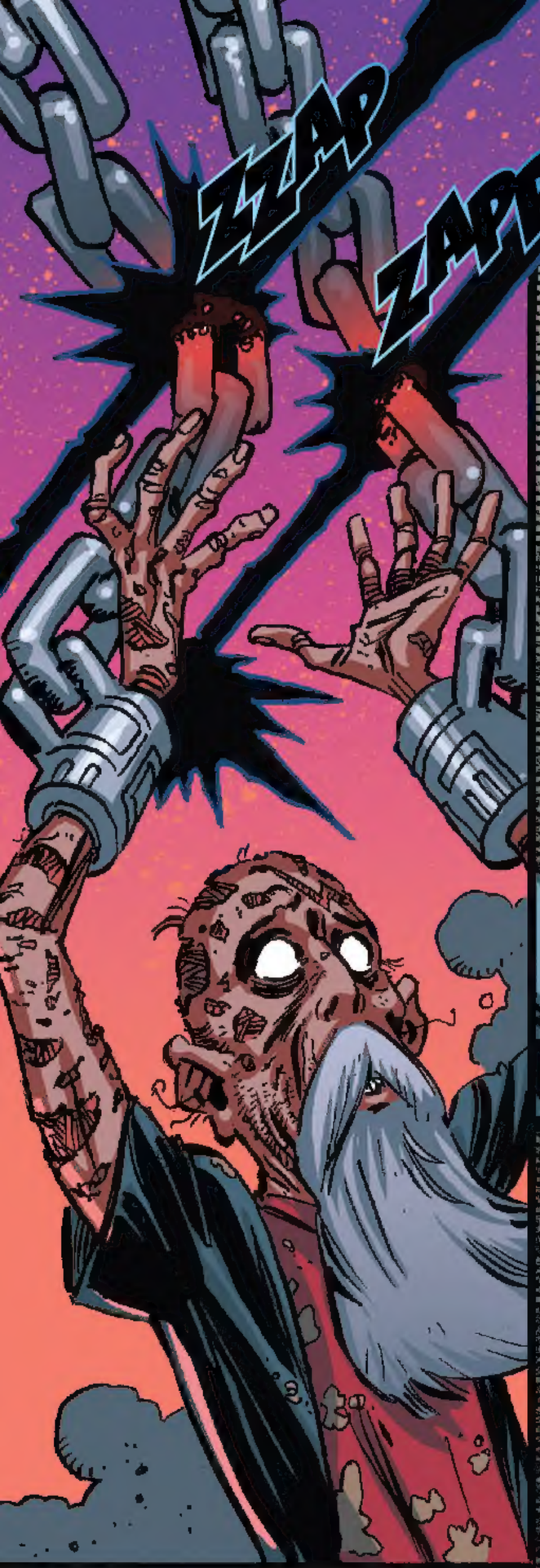
IT'S VERY IMPORTANT TO ME! DON'T &#$% THIS UP.

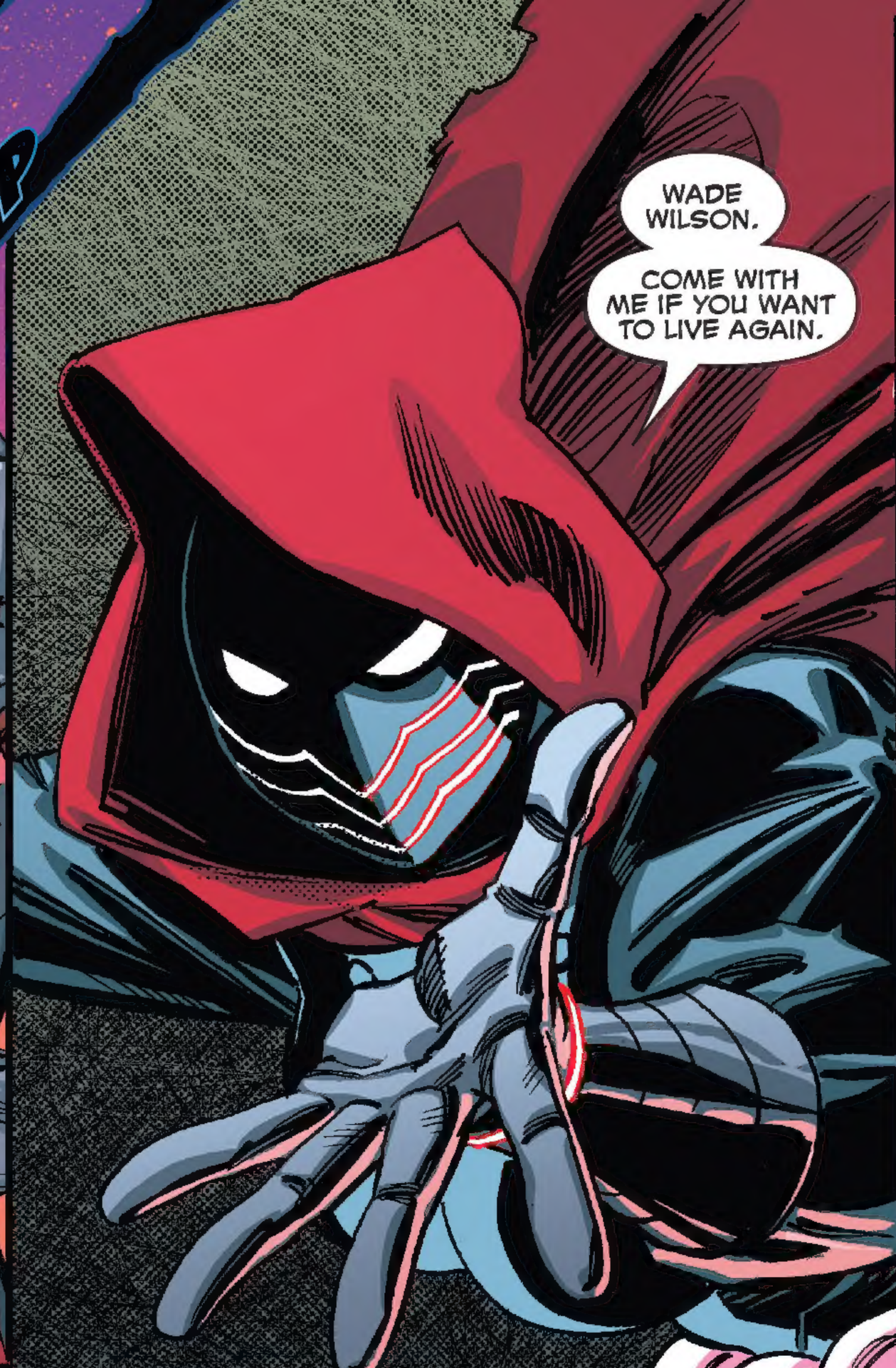
CHILL.

WHY WOULD WE RESURRECT THE ENVIRONMENTAL PROTECTION AGENCY?

CHAKK

THERE'S NO REAL ENVIRONMENT LEFT TO PROTECT, IS THERE?
THAT MONEY COULD BE BETTER USED TO DIG A MOAT INSIDE OUR BORDER WALL.
EVERYTHING IS TERRIBLE. SOMEONE SHOULD HAVE DONE SOMETHING A LONG TIME AGO.
NOK NOK
NO! GO AWAY! I DON'T WANT ANY FINGER COUNTDOWNS!
NO EXPLOSIONS HERE, SEÑORITA!
BIG BOOM
YEAAAOOOO!
WHAT THE HELL?
WHOA, EXPLOSIONS HAVE GOTTEN ALL GROOVY SINCE THE LAST TIME I GOT TO BLOW ANYTHING UP.
COUGH
MY TV! HOW WILL I WATCH TV?
WAIT...
...I CAN JUST KILL SOMEONE WHO HAS A TV AND TAKE IT FROM THEM.

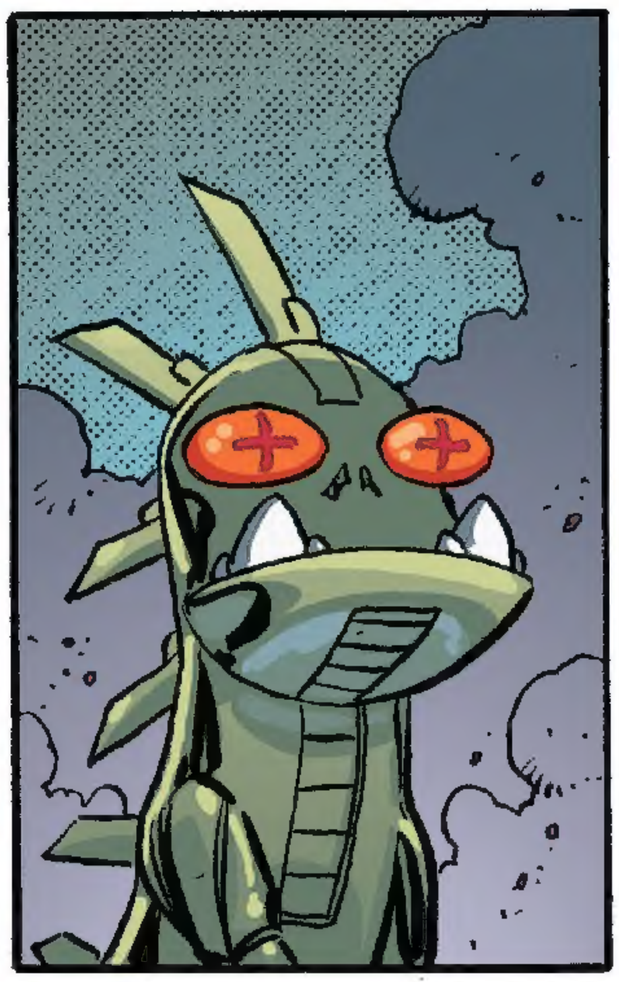

ZZZAP
ZAPP


WADE WILSON.
COME WITH ME IF YOU WANT TO LIVE AGAIN.

DID ROGERS SEND YOU? CABLE?

ROGUE?
NO TIME TO EXPLAIN.
WHY DO I HAVE TO TAKE THE SNUGGLE SEAT?
SHUT UP FOR A WHILE, WADE.

SMELL THAT PUTRID 2099 AIR!
WHEE!



ALERT!
BREACH AT SAFE HOUSE.
WADE WILSON HAS ESCAPED.
NO!
THIS WAS A DISTRACTION!
BOBS!
CONVERGE ON THE SAFE HOUSE!
WE'RE ON IT, LADY!
SHIKLAH'S DEPENDING ON US!
GET ME THERE!

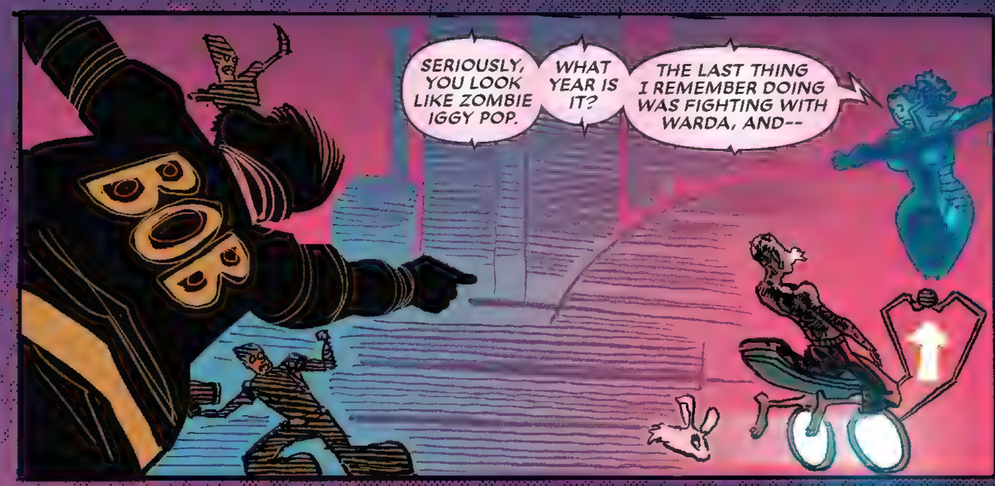
I NEVER WANT TO SEE THAT FLOPHOUSE AGAIN!
THOUGH... IT WAS RENT-CONTROLLED AND ONLY 750 GRAND A MONTH.
WE SHOULD HAVE LISTENED TO THE "HOLOGRAM RENT WAS TOO HIGH" GUY, BUT WE NEVER DID.
STOP TALKING.
WHO ARE YOU ANY--
GAH!
HANG ON!
HEY! IT'S LIKE WE'RE IN A MURDER PARADE!
SAKK
YOU KNOW, I DIDN'T REALIZE HOW MUCH I MISSED BEING SHOT AT!
LORD, DO YOU EVER SHUT UP?!
TOTALLY RAD BOMB INBOUND!
WHOA!
LOOK AT THIS IDIOT! HEY LADY, LEMME BORROW A GUN, PLEASE?
HANG ON!
WADE!
AH!

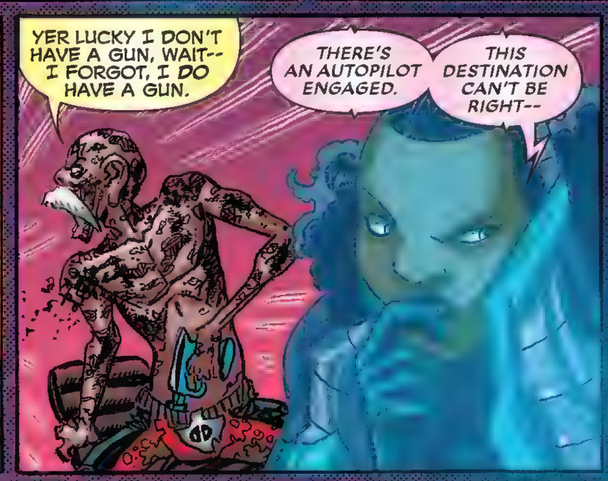
GUN ME?
DON'T NEED GUNS. THIS GRAV-BOMB WILL DO THE TRICK.
BOOM
HI! MY NAME IS
BUMMER, MAN!
HAH!
AEEEEEEE!!!!!!!!
HI! MY NAME IS BOB
THANKS FOR THE SAVE AND THE LAUGHS, BUT YOU SHOULD DUMP ME AND RUN.
I DO THAT, AND YOUR DAUGHTER WILL ONLY SCOOP YOU BACK UP.
I HAVE NO DAUGHTER!
NOT ANYMORE, ANYWAY.
FIRE IN THE HOLE!

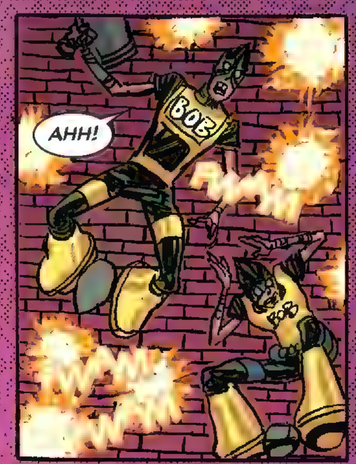
EXTRA CRISPY!
FWAGH
YEAAAARGH!
YOU'RE NOT TAKING ME BACK!
AUTOPILOT ENGAGE!
THE HOLODRIVE IS RECOVERED AND READY TO REBOOT.
CHAK
DECENT!
WADE, STAY WITH MY BIKE AND BRING THE HOLOGRAM UP TO SPEED. I'LL KNOW WHERE TO FIND YOU.
WHAT HOLOGRAM?! AND WHERE ARE YOU GOING?!

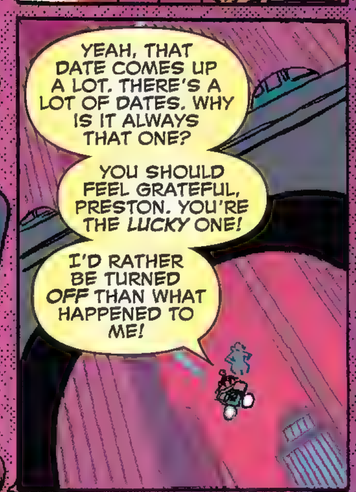
I'M TAKING THE FIGHT TO HER!
I KNEW A HOLOGRAM. WHAT WAS HER NAME?
YOU'VE HAD THIS COMING FOR A LONG TIME, WARDA!
DON'T CALL ME THAT!
MY NAME'S DEADPOOL!
YEAH, WE'RE GONNA HAVE A LITTLE CHAT ABOUT THAT.
GET OFF!
YOU'RE THROWING THE DRAGON OFF BALANCE!
YOU'RE NOT GONNA SHUT ME DOWN AND--WAIT-- WHERE AM I?!
GASP
OH!
IT'S YOU.

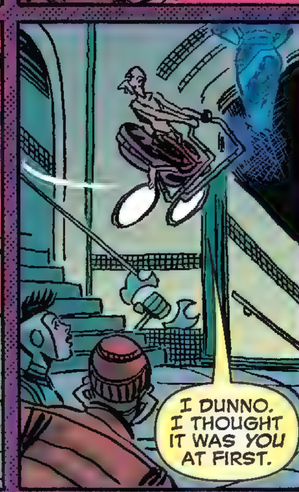
WADE?
WHY DO YOU LOOK LIKE A CALIFORNIA RAISIN'S TURD?
NICE TO SEE YOU TOO, PRESTON.
I GOT OLD. UNLIKE SOME HOLO-PEOPLE.



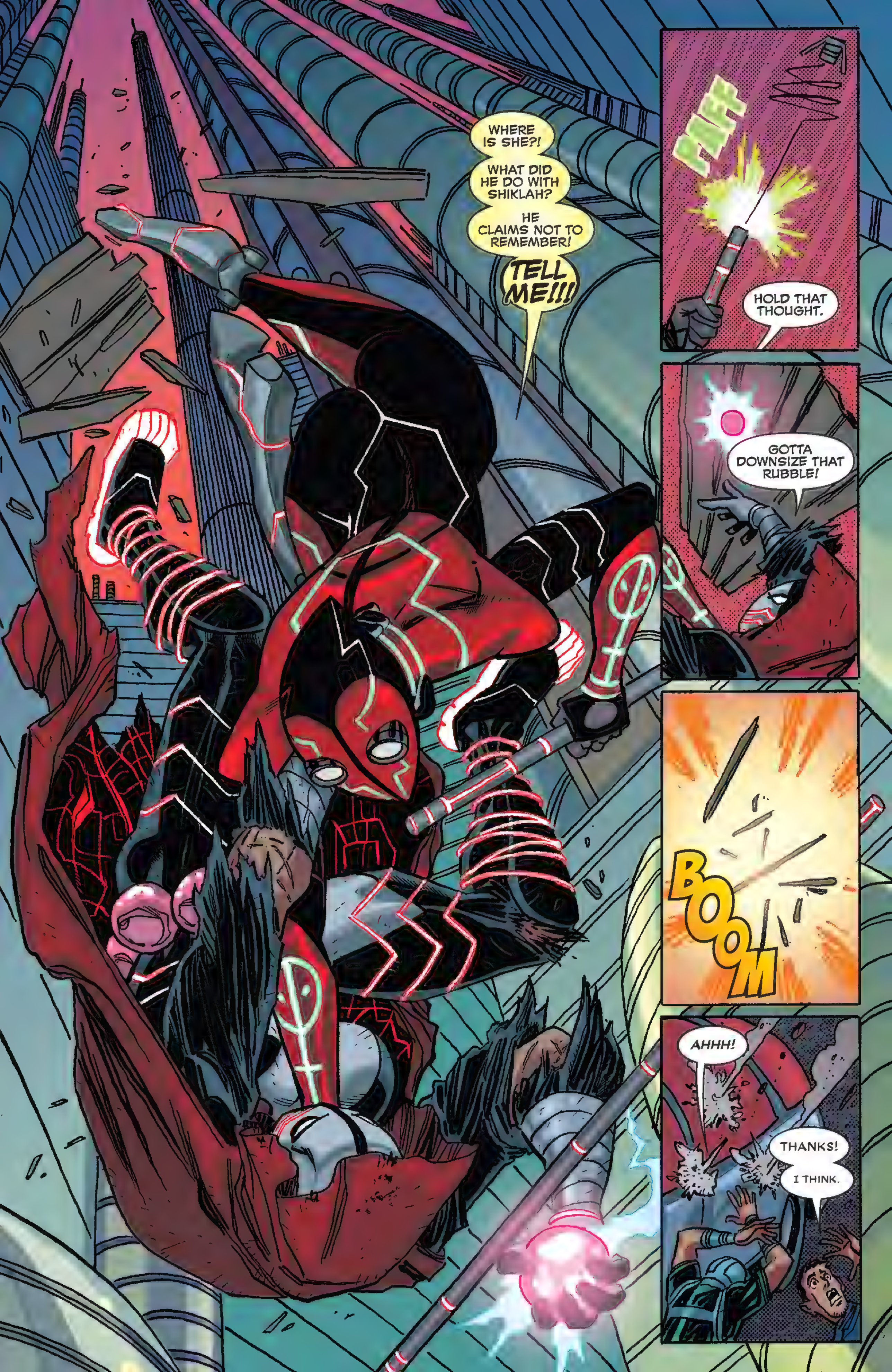


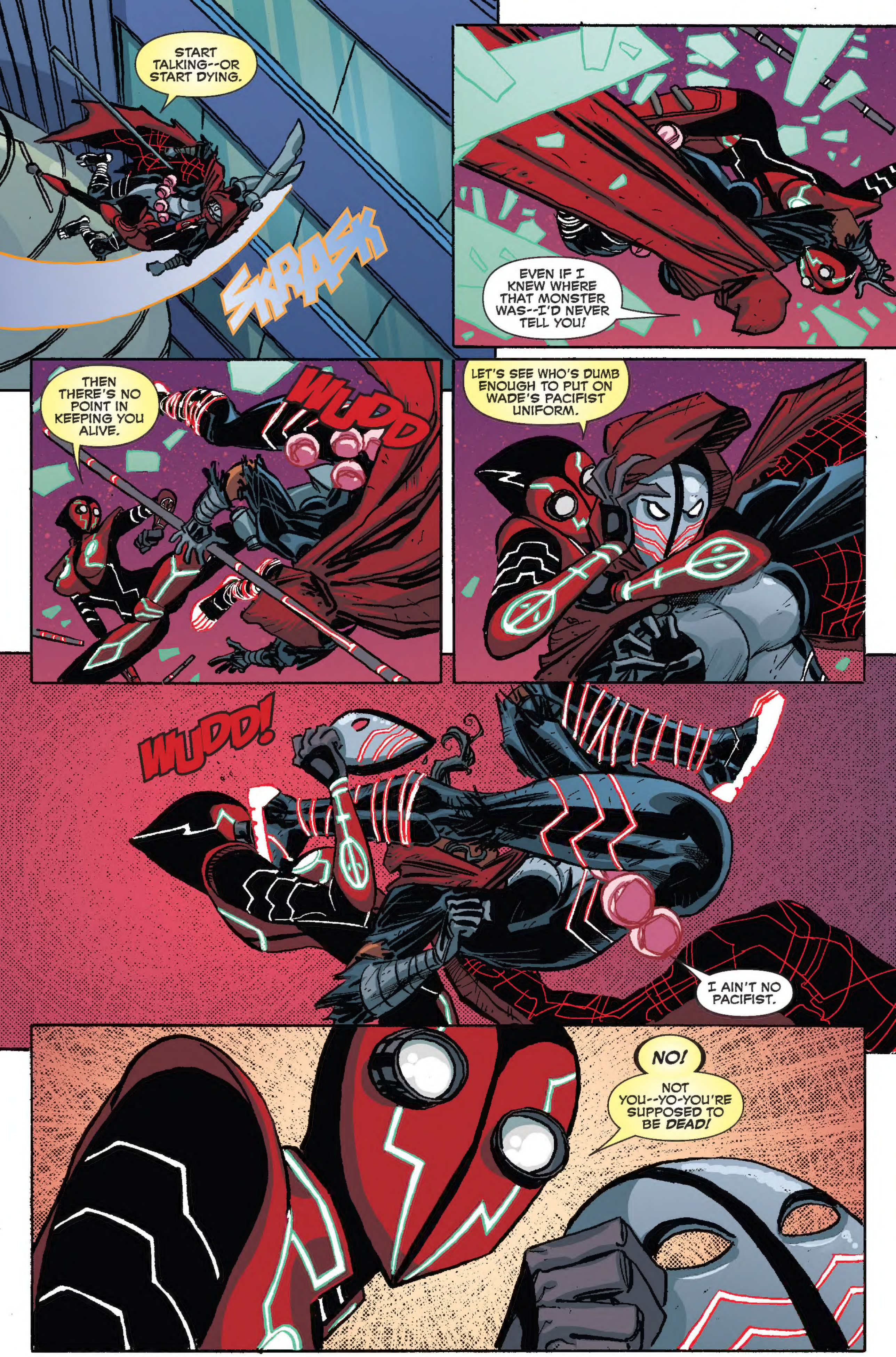






"...IS ON THEIR OWN UNTIL THEY RENDEZVOUS WITH US."
IMPOSTOR!
YOU'RE A CRUEL SNAKE, JUST LIKE YOUR MOMMA.
WHUDD
SHUT YER MOUTH!
UGHN!
CHANGE OF PLANS--AND DIRECTION!
WHAT ARE YOU DOING?! LET GO!
THAT TOWER!
ARE YOU CRAZY?! WE COULD'VE BOTH BEEN KILLED!
IF YOU'RE GONNA SWIPE MY NAME, AT LEAST KNOW WHAT TO DO WITH IT--
--DOING CRAZY &#$% COMES WITH THE TITLE.
WHO ARE YOU?
SKRAKRABOOM
AND WHERE'S MY MOTHER?!
AW, DOES LITTLE WARDA WANT HER MOMMY?
GOT BAD NEWS. YER GONNA NEED A NEW MOMMY--
BZZZ
--AND A NEW RIDE!


WHERE IS SHE?!
WHAT DID HE DO WITH SHIKLAH?
HE CLAIMS NOT TO REMEMBER!
TELL ME!!!
CLICK
HOLD THAT THOUGHT.
GOTTA DOWNSIZE THAT RUBBLE!
BOOM
AHHH!
THANKS!
I THINK.


START TALKING--OR START DYING.
SKRASK
EVEN IF I KNEW WHERE THAT MONSTER WAS--I'D NEVER TELL YOU!
THEN THERE'S NO POINT IN KEEPING YOU ALIVE.
WUDD
LET'S SEE WHO'S DUMB ENOUGH TO PUT ON WADE'S PACIFIST UNIFORM.
WUDD!
I AIN'T NO PACIFIST.
NO!
NOT YOU--YO-YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE DEAD!

ELLIE!
I HAVE *WORSE* NEWS FOR YOU. NOT ONLY AM I ALIVE, BUT I'M GOING TO FREE WADE AND TAKE BACK THE FAMILY NAME.
THERE'S ONLY *ONE* DEADPOOL. AN' YER LOOKING AT HER.
NOW I'M GONNA STRAIGHT-UP *JOHN WICK* YOUR ASS.
TO BE CONTINUED IN *DEADPOOL #19*...

NEXT:

ZONE